N.Y. Sunday Eve. 3 March 67

Dear Grandpa & Grandma,

Has Grandpa mended the well-sweep? Has the Maltese Kitten run away yet? If she is there does Mother Puss hiss at her? The tender horse's head is broken off. We went out to day with Katy. We went up in the Park alone once, Dora & I. We have been to Barnum's Museum. There was a one-horned bull, like any other bull only it had one horn in front of its forehead. There was a camel, who was tied on both sides. There was an elephant & he stuck his trunk into every body's hands for something to eat. When it came to E my hand I pinched his little finger. There was a lion & a wildcat in one cage & the lion had a bone, & there was a leopard there in the same cage, & the leopard wanted the lion's bone & the lion roared when he came to take it away. There was a keeper to each cage, & the keeper didn't know what to do & Mamma hurried us up stairs quick enough. Then we went to Central Park There were two dromedaries, a little baby nearly as big as his mother & the mother & the she-dromedary had a white moustache. And there was a baboon & he stuck out his hand & the man gave him a penny. There was a woman came along with a basket of apples & somebody had taught him what money was for, so he gave it to the woman & then took an apple.

And that's all about the baboon. Everybody called him King. There was 2 great big cats, spotted like all cats, & not wild cats, & one stood up on its hind-legs nearly as tall as Zoe & ~~One cat~~ he took away a fish from the ~~oth~~ other cat. Then the Police-man came & gave the other cat a fish. There were 4 monkeys & they put out their hands for pennies & a boy squeezed the monkey's hand. Then the monkey took hold of the boy's other hand & wouldn't let it go for a long while. One of the monkeys stuck his hand into the cats' cage & the cat tried to catch it. There was a little rabbit & he looked like a little man-rabbit, but soon I saw it wasn't for a lot of little rabbits came out of the hay. Then there were some white rats & some white mice, a great cage of white mice. There is only one big turtle left. There is an Esquimaux dog & he went up & down his cage & whined but when he saw us he didn't. Then we saw the bears. There are 3 little bears & 2 big bears & they were always playing. And there were 6 little foxes and they made holes in the ground & then hid. And there were some little Guinea pigs & parrots & they squawked & talked to us & one said "I'm so pretty" & the other one said she wasn't. And then we saw the tapir & now goodbye, for I must leave something for Dora. Dora says I haven't left a thing.

Lennie

Dear Grandma,

I hope to see you when the ugly winter is out & Mamma has got a real pretty table-cloth for birth days & a little dog came in here & he tore the curtain & I thought it was paper when I first came down. Then I called Mamma & then Mamma came & found it was the curtain & it was all torn up in pieces not very big & not very little. And Mrs. Baldwin, the little dog's owner, bought some more lace like it & mended it.

Mary is going away tomorrow, just when you'll get the letter. Mary cut out an awful funny man, half a bottle & half a man, & he had two clubs in each of his hands. Goodbye,

⊙ Dora

Dear Grandpa

Zoe says Victor ex "acts [Exactly] "lackly like men & boys," When Papa scolds Zoe, she wants to go to Mamma; & when Mamma scolds Zoe she wants to go to Pappa; & sometimes when she is scolded she says she is going to Grandpa.

Was it hard work for you to go out & milk the cows in the deep snow? ~~Was~~ Would the snow be over my head?

Goodbye Grandpa,

⊙ Dora

Dear Sarah. You better hurry up or else Mary will get married before you.

Goodbye

⊙ Dora.

Dear Grandpa & Grandma,

There was a porcupine in Central Park; he had quills all sticking out of him. He did'nt do much of damage.

We have got a whole lot of Punch books & Pappa lets me read them & see pictures of Punch in them. And one picture is a Eagle tied up with a chain. Papa rides horse back on Katy. We have got some little men cut out with clubs in their hands. And we have got some bottles dressed up in painted papers what Mamma gives us with candy in them & the bottles names – one is Hiawatha, & one Minnehaha, & one Nokomis & we put the ugliest bottle to Mudjekeewis, because we don't like him. There is a picture of Minnehaha & a stag stepping out of a cabin behind a tree, & the picture is around Hiawatha's neck. And there is a bottle named Wenona. We have'nt got any Kabibbonokka; we would not have any ugly Kabibbonokka.

Grandpa ⊗ Sarah ⊗ Grandma ⊗

Victor